



# Fight!

[fightorflight](#)[doesnohavetobeviolencethoughiwouldlikesomestrategy](#)

👁 49 ✓ 2 ★ 3

## Chapter 1 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi

Fly!

It's time to move forward!

The time to relax has far long been gone!

So forward!

These words, still resound in my heart until now.

And now, as the door stands before me, I stand, resolute and firm.

Everyone behind me await my next move.

It's now or never.

I walk forward...

## Chapter 2 by Harlander



Outside, the crowds cheer. Everyone's come to witness my departure.

See more of Story Wars

"Go get 'em!" a voice shouts. There's a ripple of applause, and someone tries to start a chant, but the overall mood is tense.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

A bulky slab of a man in dark glasses ushers me into a waiting car. Blacked out windows.

I sit down, and the car moves...

### Chapter 3 by Athul Krishna A



Beneath my ceremonious blue and red jacket, beneath my very sweaty self, my heart was racing along at a thousand miles per hour. The car had already gained speed and was now hurtling along the highway to its destination. There were no people, much less vehicles, on the road. The security detail had taken care of that.

This was not what I wanted.

I didnt want to be a martyr to humanity.

I didnt want to be in this car.

I didnt want to be a Hero.

The escort in front turned around to check on me. He was head was completely clean shaved and his glasses gave no clue as to where he was looking. Muscles bulged beneath his blue suit.

"You all right?" he asked, his voice gruff.

I nodded and looked away. The giant metallic structure that would be my final destination loomed in the distance, getting ever closer. Time was running out.

I had to escape.

### Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account